

DRY GOODS.

Large Sales and Small Profits.

We bought largely for our Spring trade for two reasons, namely: In anticipation of a largely increased trade in Northern Texas, and to provide against an advancing market in the prices of everything. Our Spring Stock is now so large that we have been compelled to rent more store room, and still we cannot procure as much room as we need; we are crowded in all departments, and will now offer our entire Spring Stock at a very small advance on cost. "Large Sales and Small Profits" has been our motto from the first, and every business motive induces us to keep as near the old prices as possible. By selling largely we can buy at advantageous figures, and by selling rapidly we can sell at a very small advance on cost; we therefore urge the public to buy now. The prices of all staple goods are advancing from month to month, and we have more goods on storage in New York. We have every motive to sell as rapidly as possible, and if low prices will aid us, low prices will be our rule, or prices that will only be a small advance on cost.

IN DRESS GOODS,

We shall offer this week a very choice line of French Figured Organdy Lawns.

Black Buntings.

Silk in all Colors.

Summer Cashmeres.

Pekin Striped Lustre.

New Styles Bourette Dress Goods.

All Wool Debege, in every shade.

Imported Cheviots.

French Percales.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Underwear, In endless variety and all in the newest styles.

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Hose, Many Styles, Entirely New.

Hamburg Embroideries, Edgings Insertions, in every width and quality at very low figures.

Lace Fishies.

New Styles of Ruching.

New Styles Brocade and Plaid Sash Ribbons.

Silk Scarfs of every description.

Linen Embroidered Buggy Robes.

Children's Lace Caps, all at close prices.

We shall open this week still another very large invoice of

Boy's Clothing

In various sizes and of the most careful selection.

MEN'S

Business & Dress Suits

at very moderate prices.

A handsome line of White and Fancy Marcelline Vests.

Latest and Nobbiest Styles in Gents' Scarfs and Ties.

An Entirely New Line of Gents' Scarf Pins and Cuff Buttons.

Dress Shirts, White and Fancy Shirts, a large assortment, and up to the requirements of the most exacting shirt fancier.

Drill Drawers and Undershirts.

HATS.

We invite special attention to our very large and choice variety of Gents' Hats for Dress and Business uses, by far the largest assortment we have ever shown.

Suspenders, &c.

Boots & Shoes

We open to-day a large and select stock of Ladies', Misses' and Children's Newpat Ties, Buckle and Button low quarter Shoes, Sandals at prices from \$1 to \$5 a pair. The variety of styles in these lines are to be seen at our Boot and Shoe Department surpasses all previous efforts.

Ladies' Serge Front Lace, 75c. \$1.00, \$1.50, and upwards

Mens' Low Quarter Shoes, Machine and Hand-Made, warranted to fit and wear at same low prices as last season.

CARPETINGS

AND STRAW MATTINGS

Our stock of Carpeting is more than double what it ever was before, owing to the fact that we bought largely in anticipation of the large advance in the price of Carpets, and we are thus enabled to offer our customers moderate prices.

In our House-Keeping Goods Department we ask the attention of Hotel keepers, Boarding House proprietors, owners of Barber shops, Saloons, Lodging houses and Families generally to our very large stock in these goods. We have anticipated the wants of a large additional population to North Texas, and have bought accordingly.

Samples of goods sent anywhere at request.

Sanger Bros.

STATE SPECIALS.

TEXAS TOPICS BY TELEGRAPH.

Fire at Denton in Which a Child is Burned to Death—Suicide in Montague County—Shooting at McKavitt, Etc., Etc.

Shooting Affray at McKavitt.

Special to the Herald. San Antonio, March 19.—An Express McKavitt special says: A misunderstanding arose this evening between Quinn, a bar-keeper, and Embrey, porter for Wallack & Ogden. Quinn knocked Embrey down for calling him a liar, when Embrey obtained a pistol, and the two men commenced firing at each other. Quinn was hit four times—through each hand, the right shoulder and jaw. Quinn is from Wisconsin and Embrey from Poplar Bluff, Missouri, where he was formerly in the drug business.

Suicide in Montague County.

Special to the Herald. Henrietta, March 19.—The news has just been received of a suicide at Burlington, Montague county, last Wednesday night, by Pat McLaughlin, aged twenty-seven years. He was of good reputation. He placed a pistol to his head and blew his brains out. The affair is shrouded with mystery. It is thought that the killing of Driskill, in 1879, by Pat's brother, was the cause of the rash act.

Austin.

Special to the Herald. Austin, March 19.—Justice Lee today held Schubert to bail in the sum of \$5,000. The communication in yesterday's HERALD in reference to Captain Kendall meets with universal approbation, and the people with one voice say that under the circumstances the Governor ought to interpose a pardon. The weather is spring-like and farmers are encouraged, despite the recent breeze.

A Scheme for Colonizing North Mexico With Americans.

Special to the Herald. San Antonio, March 19.—A grand scheme for the colonization of northern Mexico, with Americans, is being concocted here which, it is thought, will settle the border trouble question, if carried into execution.

SAMUEL H. MYERS.

The Crime for Which He Was Sentenced to Death—Sketch of His Life—A Farewell Speech—Other Interesting Data—Etc., Etc.

HERALD OFFICE, March 20, 2 a. m.

Owing to the fact that no telegraphic communication exists between Cleburne and Dallas, and these points being located over fifty miles apart, we were unable last night to procure any intelligence as to the execution of Samuel H. Myers, for the murder of his step-mother, Mrs. Mary Ann Hester, on the night of February 21, 1877.

We had ordered "The Dallas Herald" team" to bring us the information of the event by overnight transit, but after waiting until this hour, our reporter has not arrived, owing doubtless to the bad condition of the roads, caused by the recent heavy and continued rains. Previous dispatches, however, from Austin, up to as late as yesterday afternoon, had announced that Governor Roberts had refused executive clemency in the case. Assuming, therefore, that the execution occurred, we have deemed it well to give the subjoined history as furnished by Samuel H. Myers himself, and other data procured by ourselves; also the intended speech from the doomed man, prepared by him a few days since, and which he expressed a most positive determination to deliver from the scaffold to the spectators. We present along with the sketches of his own and family histories a wood-cut made by our special artist from a photograph last week forwarded to this office by Myers, accompanied by his autograph.

The picture is a very correct likeness of the unfortunate man, who to the last maintained the assertion of his innocence of the crime for which it is reasonably certain he has expiated the extreme penalty of the law.

In the event that the execution took place it will have been the first legal hanging that has occurred in Johnson county.

THE CRIME AND ALLEGED MOTIVE.

The case of Samuel H. Myers, of Cleburne, Johnson county, Texas, has for the past three years engaged probably as much attention and elicited as deep interest as any criminal matter in North Texas during that period. The Myers family were of the earliest to locate in and develop the rich county of Johnson and stood high in their immediate community. The murder of Mrs. Hester, the step-mother of a large number of children of her husband by his two wives preceding her marriage, caused the keenest indignation throughout that section, and the various phases of the legal proceedings through the lower and higher courts of the State, at determining who were her murderers, have lent an unusual amount of interest to the case. The youth of the subject of yesterday's execution, his exceedingly well developed early manhood prior to the murder, if eighteen years of age can properly be termed as coming within the circle of man's estate, the determination of the prosecution to see that justice was appeased for the heinous violation of law, and the stubborn efforts of the defense in behalf of the accused, and his unswerving, oft-repeated declaration of innocence, and that he was the victim of one James M. Bowden, whom he believed to be the real and only murderer, and who had conspired against his life that clemency might perchance be shown him, (Bowden) have all been given to the public through the press from time to time. Mrs. Hester was shot to death one evening, just after dark, as she sat at supper in the old Myers family homestead. The motive of the murderer or murderers in committing the crime is alleged to have been for reasons of the following character: Sam's father at his death willed him an improved farm and made provisions also for the education of his

two full sisters—the two daughters by the second marriage. It appears that this latter matter was, in the estimation of Sam and Tom Myers, neglected by Mrs. Hester and the sisters, quite young, married two men who were not liked by Sam and Tom Myers. One of the sisters married a man named Clearidge whom she was but twelve years old, and the other married J. M. Bowden. These unions were brought about, it is alleged, by the connivance of Mrs. Hester, and caused uncompromising opposition and hatred on the part of Sam towards her. He had Clearidge arrested on a charge of abduction, but failed to establish a case. The day of the killing Sam and Tom Myers were both at Clearidge's house, and had angry words with him. They afterwards called at the old homestead on Mrs. Hester and then departed, ostensibly for Cleburne. They returned about sunset and after spending a short time at Mrs. Hester's left for the home of Bowden. After dark, as Mr. and Mrs. Hester were seated at supper, a charge of buckshot, fired through a window, tore away one side of her head, killing her instantly. Parties who were drawn to the scene of murder traced a man by boot tracks to the house of Bowden. They also found where a horse had been hitched to a fence a short distance from the Hester dwelling. After Bowden's arrest, citizens of Johnson county, by the persuasion of a rope about his neck, got from him a confession to the effect that Tom Myers, Sam Myers and himself were guilty of planning and executing the murder, prompted by a desire to secure from Mrs. Hester's possession the property of the Myers estate, that he and Sam repaired to the house, and that he (Bowden) waited a short distance off and Sam approached and fired the fatal shot. Sam was then arrested, the preliminary

proceedings being conducted before Judge Burford, at Waxahatchie, now of Dallas. Sam and Tom were indicted separately at the same term of court. Tom swore that he was with Sam at the time the murder was committed. Bowden swore that Sam committed it. Tom being first placed on trial, was convicted with the death penalty. From this verdict he appealed, and pending the appeal, Sam was convicted and the same verdict rendered against him, and he also appealed. Pending Sam's appeal Tom was again tried and convicted, and his punishment affixed at confinement in the penitentiary for life, from which he again appealed. A few days since the case was reversed. Sam's case was affirmed. Bowden had one trial but the jury hung, two of the jurors being in favor of the death penalty and ten for imprisonment for life.

MRS. HESTER'S MURDER.

After his death his widow married J. A. Hester, in the year 1876. She was murdered February 21st, 1877. At the coroner's inquest the jury brought in a verdict that Mrs. Hester came to her death by a gun-shot wound from the hands of J. M. Bowden. He was placed in jail in Johnson county upon this charge. After remaining in jail until the 16th day of May, he then made a confession, implicating me. On the 17th day of May I was arrested, and on the 25th I was taken to Waxahatchie, on a writ of habeas corpus, and released on bail in the sum of \$5,000 on the 27th. I was arrested again on the 18th of June, 1877. I was eighteen years old when my step-mother was murdered. On the 1st day of July my brother, T. J. Myers, was also arrested, upon the same charge, and placed in jail. The Myers family have stood the test of nearly twenty years, in Johnson county, in the scale of honesty and integrity, as good, law-abiding citizens. This is the first charge ever brought forward against their fair name, and that was grafted in the cell of the self-accused witness. The evidence upon which I was convicted was James M. Bowden's confession. He testified at my trial in the District court that he and I made the arrangements to assassinate Mrs. Hester on the way from Fort Worth on the Monday prior to the murder on Wednesday, and that only three hundred yards from Bowden's house, and they could see the wagon all the way to Bowden's house, it being open country, and that I was asleep when Bowden drove off, and they could see, after Bowden left, that Myers did not get up, prior to their arrival at the house.



Sam Houston Myers.

My father, Samuel Myers, was born in South Carolina, Fairfield district, A. D. 1810. He emigrated to Gibson county, Indiana, at the age of nineteen. He married at that time Miss Patsy J. Wallace. After a short time he emigrated to Lafayette county, Mississippi, and remained there six years. From there he moved to Johnson county, Texas, in 1851 and located three miles north of where Alvarado now stands. He was the first permanent settler in the county. My wife bore him six children, David Myers, Jane E. Myers, J. W. Myers, Susan M. Myers, Helen E. Myers. He lost his wife by death in 1853.

After the death of his wife, he married, in 1854, Miss Cynthia E. Bales. She bore him five children—Naomi A. Myers, Margaret A. Myers, Samuel H. Myers, Mary E. Myers and Cynthia E. Myers. Bereaved of his second wife in June, 1865, he two years afterward, married Miss Mary E. Hunter. She gave birth to three children prior to his death, on the 11th of July, 1874.

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During this period of time his avocation was strictly the industry of farming, which he made a complete success, accumulating considerable wealth, giving all his children good homes and fair financial starts in the world. He left to mourn his loss a host of relatives and friends. He enjoyed the reputation of being an honest, honorable, upright, leading citizen in the community in which he lived, and was loved and respected by all classes, and died with the happy and full knowledge of having raised one of the largest families in the State of Texas, without a blot or a stain, and free from crime,

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The HERALD, ever anxious to thoroughly post its readers on all important matters and events, and to let all sides be fairly heard, sent a representative to wait upon the doomed man a few days since, to give him an opportunity in the sad, dark evening of his life to say whatever he might desire in his own behalf, and also to furnish a sketch of the family history and something concerning his own career. He willingly complied, and the following, written by his own hand and in his own exact language, we give to the public:

SAM'S SPEECH WHEN SENTENCED.

This is Sam Myers' reply when Judge Abbott read his sentence, February 19th, 1880: JUDGE ABBOTT:—You will hardly be surprised that I accept the only opportunity that has presented itself to me for nearly three years to vindicate myself in regard to that heinous crime for which you are about to pass sentence and also to sign my death warrant. I have had anything but a fair and impartial trial in Johnson county. Had a change of venue been granted me, which the law guarantees every American citizen—yet I was denied this right when there was sufficient testimony of good and worthy citizens, who testified before this court that I could not have a fair and impartial trial in this county. In the name of justice this right of law should have been granted to the man who stands before you to-day as innocent of that blood-curdling crime, as you are, or dare be. I furthermore object on account of the injustice shown me by bringing me into trial without my witnesses. My counsel have done all in their power that could have been done, to the prejudice of the populace, the court and the corps of the best and most bloodthirsty legal talent of Texas to prosecute me with malignity. And also the Hunters, with their well-filled purses, filled from the till and earnings of my own well loved and honored father, to bribe and corrupt such depraved specimens of degraded humanity as have ever been permitted to drag their lying, slimy carcasses from a witness stand. If they had sworn only the truth, this trial against me would never have commenced. I would to-day be a free man and a good and honored citizen of Johnson county, but as it is, I stand before you to-day the innocent victim of a well-laid plot, germinated and brought into existence from the hotbed of infamy by shrewd and more cunning artifices than Mr. James M. Bowden.

One moment more and I will be through. In regard to James M. Bowden, it must be a well known fact to you that Bowden was taken from his bed at the midnight hour, clandestinely, with a cable tow about his neck, in which condition he was taken by an armed, masked guard, like the dark skepters of the shades of the infernal Hades. In this condition, in tones of murderous thunder, he was told that he must confess who the other parties were that assisted him in that dreadful crime. What sane man would have done other than Bowden did? He said: "You may hang me but you will hang the wrong man." They carried him back to await until he could make a story, the hypothesis of which was drawn from the self-accused, guilty man, a confession that would implicate the innocent, and

he caught the idea at once, the only method of self-preservation. It took him two or three weeks to prepare a statement which would ride him safely out and bring me into this oblivion. He has ever been buoyant with hope until last court, that he would be a free man whenever he procured a trial. But gentlemen, Bowden will confess, are long, the truth. It may be too late to benefit me, but it will be a lesson to those whose hands are dyed red in the innocent blood of Sam H. Myers. They will wish, when they are brought before that Judge of Judges, where no lies can be taken for the truth, that their hands had been washed clean. I now thank you for the patience and magnanimity you have shown me. I am now, sir, at your service.

SPEECH FROM THE SCAFFOLD.

Friends and Spectators: Unaccountably strange, it may doubtless appear to every man of you, that I should at this late hour of my earthly career harangue this vast concourse of curiosity-seekers with protestations and expostulations of my guilt or innocence in regard to the murder of Mrs. Mary A. Hester, my foster-mother. I do believe, as I have ever done, that James M. Bowden, the self-accused culprit, is the bloody assassin of that woman. But, nevertheless, the innocent blood of Samuel Myers has to atone for it.

But, fellow-citizens, the worst of all is the fact that my unfortunate little brother, Louis, was caused and persuaded to come forward and falsely swear away the life of his brother. This hurts me no little when my mind reverts to it, for it was eighteen long months before the Hunters and their counsel found out they could charge his little mind with such blasphemy and wickedness, though I forgive the little fellow freely, for he knew not what he was doing.

I consider, gentlemen, I have a sacred duty to perform to my few warm relatives, who have sympathized with me in my wretched confinement for three long and tedious years. This is my last earthly affirmation that I am innocent of the murder of Mrs. Mary A. Hester, and to give to them on this solemn occasion indelible assurance, on my part, that their confidence in my innocence has not been erroneous. Those friends I heartily thank for their confidence and confidence. I again assure them that there is no stain on the escutcheon of my blighted life in youth, by that damnable assassin, for which I am now about to be ushered into the great unknown in the presence of that All-Seeing Eye that knoweth the secrets of all hearts.

But, gentlemen, all of these discrepancies will be laid up in the sacred archives of the memorable reminiscence of the past, only hereafter to be regretted by the foul-handed miscreants of the murder you are about to commit yourselves, on the person of Samuel Myers, an innocent victim of false testimony by hired emissaries.

I shall now call special and particular attention to some of the State witnesses, who willfully and maliciously perjured themselves when they were testifying against me, on my trial for bond, and on my final trial. For instance, there is George Gill and Delir Bland, who swore against me on my trial for bond. Their evidence was that I had made threats against Mrs. Hester to them. They have been run off since that time for stealing also. Mat Rollings, a too well known character for me to comment upon. He is familiarly recognized by all who know him as an illegitimate scape-grace, and belonged to that species of the eight-fingered gentry who have no respect for the ownership of anything that can be carried off, with or without leave; Rube Evans, Jack Wynn and Frank Williams, par excellence specimens of the other three. Each one of these parties swore that I threatened to take the life of Mrs. Hester.

I now say to you, on this solemn occasion, that I have no recollection of making such threats to them or any one else.

I simply call your attention to these parties to warn some of you in the future to elude the vigilance of these unclean, perjured outcasts, for you do not know what hour you may be called upon to feel the effect of their rottenness. I do believe their children's children will be contaminated with a like disease, as their fathers have inherited the same from their forefathers.

I am not able to divine, for my life, how any unprejudiced jury could, on their sworn oaths, have found me guilty of the murder of Mrs. Mary A. Hester, when it stood before that jury in bold relief, and unimpeached evidence, that the day before the killing of the aforesaid, that I, in company with my brother Tom, was in Cleburne. This was testified to by Judge McKinney, and I arrived at the residence of T. J. Myers before it was dark. This was testified to on my trial for bond by B. Tonliegar; on my final trial by Mrs. Jane A. Myers and Diannah Powell. The State witnesses all testify that the gun shot that killed Mrs. Hester was heard just at dark. At that time and after that time, up to eight o'clock p. m., I was at the residence of T. J. Myers, as was shown in the evidence before that jury. In the name of God, what sane man, without prejudice, could say that this unimpeached evidence created no doubt in his mind.

No, sir, the populace wanted a sensation in Johnson county, and no mean subject would furnish the proper material. They must have a sacrifice of some well-known and highly respected family. They have selected your humble servant as their victim.

I can but sympathize with my brother Tom, who has suffered nearly the same persecution as myself for nearly three years, in that loathsome, filthy jail, for, as he was, from the circle of his wife and nine female children, weeping in the agony and bitterness of despair for the protection of their father, who was so long and unjustly withheld from them. But, gentlemen, by the first of law they have bereaved him of his rights by a vindictive prejudice against the Myers family. They have even found him guilty of murder in the first degree for the same offense, when there was not sufficient evidence to have found him guilty of a simple assault; for it is a well-known fact to every one of you that was present during this trial, that James M. Bowden testified to having assisted him, and that ere this he would probably have been executed but for the timely interference of the Appellate court.

There are very few in this vast assemblage that have the slightest conception of the servile punishment that I and many others have passed through in the Johnson county jail; for, no doubt, many of you have read the article of one Yeoman in the columns of the Chronicle. You would infer from his writing that it was a haven of bliss; but, gentlemen, that man's mind would change considerably if he had to stay there one summer himself on the diet that is furnished the men that are unfortunate enough to be put there: badly cooked corn bread, and other spoiled meat, and scanty allowance twice a day; and the ventilation is miserable, as every Grand Jurymen in the county must know. I must not fail to call your attention to some important facts in regard to Bill Hunter, who was a brother to my father's last wife. On his death bed he

(Continued on Fourth Page.)